

# Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys

## "Play No Games"

Visit "[Play No Games](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, dere  
ba ba da  
I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah  
(ba ba da da da da da)

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Ain't no tellin' what a bitch will do  
For the doe, She'll probably get on four and fuck the  
crew  
Down south, Up north be the same ass bitches  
Man locked up but mama watchin' the children  
Talkin' bout my neck my back  
Bitch you better learn how to chop rocks if you wanna  
get with Crack  
Ughh, I been in love once, at least I though that  
'til I fucked around and hit a broad back  
Got burnt, Now you figure the rest  
Dick hurt like I'm pissin' baugettes, now I'm livin'  
depressed  
Should have known better than to trust a hoe  
Especially she wanna know how much doe you hold  
Cause there ain't too many real bitches  
If you got one hold on, don't wanna be nobody's meal  
ticket  
And you know it don't mean shit to me  
Cause you know, Bitches ain't shit to me  
What

[Chorus]

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, dere  
(ba ba da)  
I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, dere  
(ba ba da da da da da)

[Verse 2: Trick Daddy]

You see the problem is them busta ass niggas you  
been fuckin' with  
Always bought ya shit, But never taught ya shit  
Did he ever tell you some things that a playa do  
And made you aware that life is more than a hair dew  
Boy I tell ya, Best to deal with them real niggas  
And stay far away from fuck niggas  
Don't be a sucka, Hell atleast not from nothin'  
All this suckin' and fuckin' a bitch better have somethin'  
I need something that is compatiabile  
Not nothin young and dumb and full of cum, But one  
thats edible  
I bet a, Nigga like T Double  
Get it wetter, Suck and fuck'em better than the average  
nigga  
I need a girl thats into tryin' thangs  
So I can put her in the mind frame, that I ain't into mind  
games  
I know shes a mama girl and I'm a street nigga  
Once we get together, I'll bet you she'll sleep better

[Chorus]

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah  
(ba ba da)  
I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, Yeah  
(ba ba da da da da da)

[Verse 3: Lil Jon & Big Sam]

(Lil Jon)

A-T-L nigga, Shawty pimpin' how I put it down  
Grindin' hard everyday, Chevy ride through ya town  
23's on the truck, Ask me if I give a fuck  
Rally's on that 75, Rollin' up 85  
Lookin' for some cut like you  
Tryin' to see what you gone do  
Shawty I ain't playin no games  
I ain't tryin' to be yo mayn  
I just wanna cut you up, Slice you up like cold cuts  
Lay you down and eat you up, Jonny slong up in them  
guts

(Big Sam)

See I'm something like a freak, Part time pimp  
Big block Chevy rider all through Decatur  
Wanna know my name, Well its Big Sam  
And I play no games with these hoes cause the lame

Lemme break it down, Tell ya right now  
If ya see me in ya town its goin' down  
And all I want to do, Is cut you and ya crew  
So let me know whats up with ya girl and you

[Chorus]

I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, dere  
(ba ba da)  
I ain't really here to play no games, Girl  
You already know my name, Yeah  
Freaky deaky cause it ain't no thang, dere  
(ba ba da da da da da)

Visit [Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.